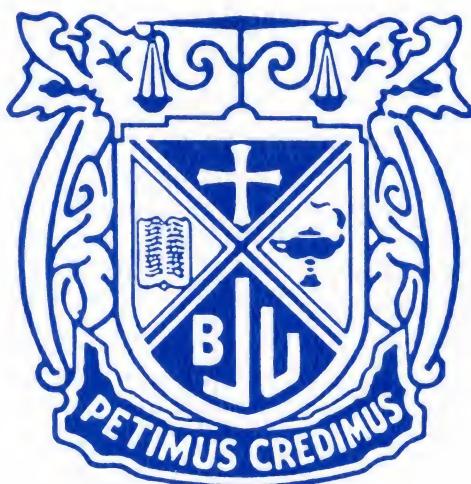


BOB JONES UNIVERSITY

Baccalaureate Service



Rodeheaver Auditorium

May 29, 1960

Baccalaureate Service

Thirty-Third Commencement

Bob Jones University

May 29, 1960

PRELUDE: "Chorale in B Minor" Franck

FANFARE AND CHIMES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN:

"Bob Jones University Hymn" Bob Jones, Jr.

Wisdom of God, we would by Thee be taught;
Control our minds, direct our ev'ry thought.
Knowledge alone life's problems cannot meet;
We learn to live while sitting at Thy feet.

Light of the world, illumine us, we pray,
Our souls are dark, without Thy kindling ray;
Torches unlighted, of all radiance bare,
Touch them to flame, and burn in glory there!

Incarnate Truth, help us Thy truth to learn,
Prone to embrace the falsehood we would spurn;
Groping in error's maze for verity,
Thou art the Truth we need to make us free.

Unfailing love, we are so cold in heart,
To us Thy passion for the lost impart;
Give us Thy vision of the need of men,
All learning will be used in service then.

Great King of kings, this campus all is Thine.
Make by Thy presence of this place a shrine;
Thee may we meet within the classroom walls,
Go forth to serve Thee from these hallowed halls.
Amen.

THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen! Amen!

INVOCATION

Dr. Charles Smith

THE LORD'S PRAYER (chanted)**ANTHEM:** "Hallelujah Chorus," from *Mount of Olives* Beethoven**THE SCRIPTURE LESSON**

Dr. Gilbert Stenholm

OFFERTORY**HYMN:** "God of our Fathers" Daniel C. Roberts

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor thru the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.
Amen

DEDICATION OF HOWELL MEMORIAL

Dr. Bob Jones, Sr.

Prayer of thanksgiving for the Howell Memorial Science Building and dedication of these facilities to the glory of God and the training of young men and women for His service.

SOLO: "Arise, Shine for Thy Light is Come"

MacDermid

James Ryerson

SERMON

Rev. Clarence Didden

Past President of the Independent Fundamental Churches of America

RECESSATIONAL HYMN:

“At the Name of Jesus”

C. M. Noel

At the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of Glory now;
‘Tis the Father’s pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed:

Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height:
To the Throne of Godhead,
To the Father’s breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation’s hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father’s glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now.
Amen.

BENEDICTION

Dr. Marvin Lewis

POSTLUDE: “Sonata on the Ninety-Fourth Psalm”..... Reubke

Finale